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THE FALL OF THE HAMMER
PART 3 OF 5
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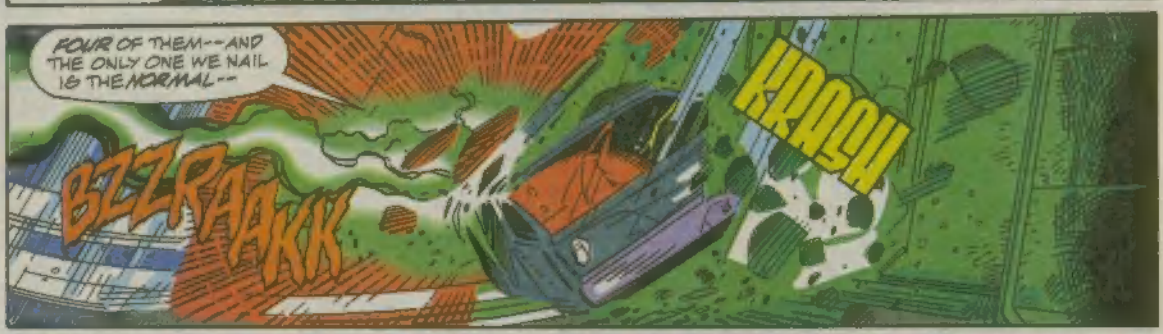
NEW YORK CITY.
eeeEEEeeeEEEeeeEEEeee
--GET A LOAD OF THIS STORM. THINK MAYBE THE THUNDER GOD REALLY IS BACK?
DON'T TELL ME YOU BUY ALL THIS RELIGIOUS MINDWASH?
LOOK, EVER SINCE SPIDER-MAN APPEARED, THERE'S BEEN THIS WEIRD VIBE IN THE CITY--
--I MEAN, WEIRDER THAN USUAL.
HOW DO YOU EXPLAIN THOSE FREAKS IN THAT HIGH-RISE CRIB?



NORMAL?
NOT QUITE.
FORGIVE ME IF I'M TOO BUSY TO SPEND TIME IN AN ALCHEMAX LOCKUP.
I HAVE FRIENDS TO FIND--
--AND I KNOW EXACTLY WHERE TO LOOK.
"KNOW MORTALS, YOU TRESPASS UPON VALHALLA, SACRED VESSEL OF THE AESIR--"

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LIGHTNINGSTRIKE
THE FALL OF THE HAMMER
PART THREE
BROUGHT TO YOU FROM THE HEART OF THE STORM BY:
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TOM DEFALCO
ODIN, ALL-SEEING
THIS MORTAL CONSTRUCT HAS BEEN CONSECRATED BY THOR, SON OF ODIN--
--WHO HAS RETURNED TO RIGHT MIDGARD FROM ITS ERRANT PATH.
AS YOUR BESTIAL COMPANION FALLS BEFORE THE WRATH OF HELA, NIFLHEIM'S HARSH MISTRESS--
--NOW SHALL YOU BOW BEFORE HEIMDALL--
--AND SWEAR ALLEGIANCE TO THE GODS OF ASGARD.
IF YOU WANT ME TO SWEAR, I HAVE SOME CHOICE WORDS FOR YOU!
DOESN'T LOOK LIKE HAGAR HERE IS GOING TO BE ANY HELP FINDING YOUR MISSING FRIEND, HENRI.
* THE X-MEN TRAVELLED TO VALHALLA WITH RAVAGE IN RAVAGE #15.
--JOEY

GOD OR MAN--
--YOU WILL NOT STOP ME AGAIN!
THIS PLACE IS AN ABOMINATION THAT SUCKS THE LIFE FROM THE EARTH AND SKY!
HAWK, NO!!
WHUMP
YOU CANNOT SURPRISE ONE WHO CAN HEAR THE PRAYERS AND CURSES MEN WHISPER IN SOLITUDE--
--WHO CAN FEEL THE TECTONIC SHIFT OF CONTINENTS IN THEIR SLUGGISH EVOLUTIONS--
--WHO CAN COUNT THE DROPS OF DEW THAT BLANKET THE RAINFORESTS!
MONSTER, THERE IS NO PLACE FOR YOU IN THE MIDGARD TO COME--
--SO MY BLADE, HOFUND, SHALL SEVER YOUR TIES TO THIS MORTAL WORLD.
SO--THE ENCHANTRESS ENTERS THE FRAY, RAINING DIAMONDS UPON ME.
NOT IF I HAVE ANYTHING TO SAY ABOUT THAT, ASGARDIAN.
YOUR BEJEWELED SORCERIES ARE NO MATCH FOR MY SWORD, LADY!
I'LL GIVE THE ASGARDIAN ONE THING--
--HE'S FAST--

--BUT I'VE YET TO MEET THE MAN FASTER THAN ME.
WHILE KRYSTALIN DISTRACTS HIM, THIS PIPE SHOULD CONNECT WITH THAT HELMET HARD ENOUGH TO KNOCK HIM OUT.
WHUMP
YOUR SPEED CANNOT OUTRACE THE CLARITY OF MY PERCEPTIONS, MORTAL.
TO MY EYE, YOU MOVE AS SLOWLY AS SAP RUNNING FROM THE TREE.
THUNK
BOMP
BOMP
TOO LATE TO WARN YOU ABOUT HEIMDALL'S HYPER-ACCELERATED SENSES AND REFLEXES--
--HE IS TRULY THE MOST STEADFAST OF MY AESIR BRETHREN, RESOLUTE IN PURPOSE, UNQUESTIONING IN HIS LOYALTY--
--WHAT A BORE.
REGAIN CONSCIOUSNESS SOON, MY OLD FRIEND.
I DIDN'T BRING YOU HERE TO MISS THE INSPIRED MISCHIEF LOKI HAS ARRANGED FOR MORTALS AND GODS ALIKE!

SURRENDER, ENCHANTRESS, YOU CANNOT BEST THE GUARDIAN OF THE RAINBOW BRIDGE--
--AND I GAIN NO [redacted] BY FELLING A MAIDEN.
--LET ME SHOW YOU HOW "MAIDENS" ARE DOING IT FOR THEMSELVES THESE DAYS.
WELL, SINCE SIF ISN'T HERE TO KICK YOUR ASGARDIAN BUTT FOR THAT PATRIARCHAL NONSENSE--
NO TIME FOR PHILOSOPHICAL BATTLES, KRYSTALIN--
RAVAGE!?!
--WE HAVE MORE IMMEDIATE CONCERNS THAN NORSE SEXISM.
YOU'LL NOT ESCAPE THE VENGEANCE OF ASGARD, BLASPHEMERS!
YEAH, YEAH, YEAH.
HEIMDALL SAID HELA HAD--
KILLED ME? SHE TRIED-- BUT AT THE FINAL MOMENT, SHE COULDN'T.
TURNS OUT SHE'S AN OLD AND CONFUSED FRIEND OF MINE--A WOMAN NAMED TIANA.
THESE AESIR ARE ANYTHING BUT GODS.
A DIVERSION, MAYBE, TO TAKE ATTENTION AWAY FROM VALHALLA'S FAULTY ANTI-GRAV TECH.
I'M GOING BELOW TO TRY TO SHUT THE MACHINERY DOWN BEFORE IT DOES ANY MORE ENVIRONMENTAL DAMAGE.
THEN WHY THE DECEPTION?

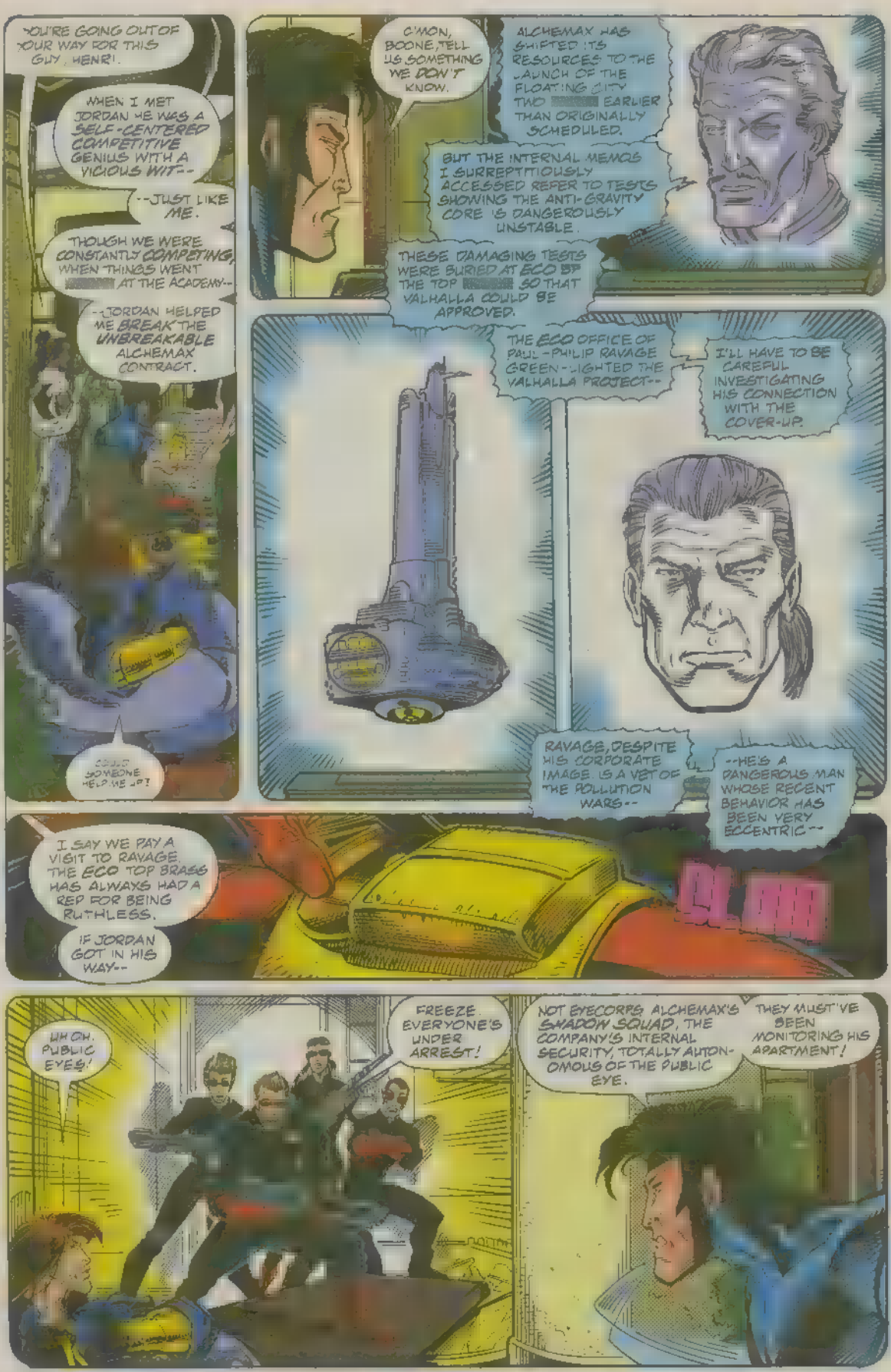
MY MOTHER DIED BELIEVING THOR WOULD ONE DAY RETURN AND SAVE THE WORLD.
I NEVER COUNTED ON THAT, BUT I ALWAYS ADMIRED HER CONVICTION.
I WEAR HER MJOLNIR TO REMIND ME OF HER STRENGTH.
I'M GLAD SHE DIDN'T LIVE TO SEE PRETENDERS TWIST THE FAITH THAT SUSTAINED HER THROUGH HER LAST DAYS.
BUT IF THESE AREN'T THE REAL AESIR--
WHO ARE THEY?
KRAKATHOOM
PRAISE BE--HE WATCHES US FROM THE SKY!
--HAS RETURNED TO BRING THE CLEANSING STORM UPON US--
--PURIFIED AND SANCTIFIED, THE CHOSEN SHALL SOON JOIN HIM IN VALHALLA--
--ALL HAIL THE GOD OF THUNDER.
--THE LORD OF LIGHTNING--

THOR!
THOR!
THOR!
THOR!
THOR!
THOR!
I HEARD THERE WERE GYRSY PILOTS RUNNING TRUE BELIEVERS UP TO THE CITY FROM THE PARK.
THIS MUST BE THE PLACE.
BROTHERS AND SISTERS, WHY SHOULD YOU BE DENIED ENTRY TO VALHALLA?
LET THE VALKYRIE SPIRIT YOU TO YOUR RIGHTFUL PLACE IN THE HALL OF HEROES.
MY VAL'S A GENUINE STARK/FUJIKAWA AIRCAB GUARANTEED TO AID IN YOUR ASCENSION TO THE ASGARDIAN PLANE--
-- FOR ONLY A MERE THOUSAND BUCKS.
A SMALL PRICE TO PAY FOR YOUR DESERVED SPIRITUAL REWARD.
THIS GUY'S MILKING THE CROWD FOR ALL HE CAN GET--
--BUT HE'S MY TICKET UP TO THE FLOATING CITY...
'SCUSE ME.
HEY, TROLL, YOU WANNA ASCEND, WAIT IN LINE LIKE THE REST OF US.
YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND. MY FRIENDS' LIVES ARE AT STAKE!
YOU WEAR NONE OF THE RAINMENT OF THE FAITHFUL. YOU ARE NOT ONE OF US!
LARDBUTT, I DON'T EVEN BELIEVE IN THOR.
YOU BLASPHEME THE ONE TRUE SAVIOR.
YOU NEED TO BE TAUGHT A LESSON IN THE WAY OF THE HAMMER.

YOU WANT A GOD OF LIGHTNING?
I'LL GIVE YOU ONE!
ZZZRRAAAKKK
THAT'S THE SECOND TIME I'VE BEEN ABLE TO GENERATE MY POWER VOLUNTARILY.
EVER SINCE LUNA MUCKED AROUND WITH MY PSYCHE, I'VE BEEN FEELING DIFFERENT.
RUN AWAY! RUN AWAY!
OKAY, DAN DARE, LET'S FLOAT THIS BUCKET OF BOLTS.
ANY OBJECTIONS?
RELAX. RELAX. I'M JUST TRYING TO MAKE A BUCK.
I DON'T HAVE ANY MONEY.
FOR YOU, PAL, IT'S ON THE HOUSE.
DON'T LET THAT SOUND HOKEY. OL' VAL HERE'S A DEPENDABLE WAR HORSE -- FLYING HER IN THE PARK FOR
SAY, CHUM, IS THIS YOUR FIRST TIME IN N.Y.C.?
KAFF
KAFF
KAFF
V-V-VROOM

YEAH...
"...YOU COULD SAY THAT..."
HENRI, YOU NEVER TOLD ME ABOUT THE WAREHOUSE IN JERSEY.
WHEN I LEFT NEW YORK, I FIGURED I MIGHT BE BACK.
I CAN'T BELIEVE NO ONE SAW US LAND THE PLANE WE TOOK FROM THE CONTROLLERS DARKROOM. *
IT HAD A STEALTH BOX THAT GOT US PAST ALCHEMAX AIR TRAFFIC.
I HATE THIS CITY! THE AIR REEKS OF TOXINS. BUILDINGS COVER EVERY METER OF OPEN LAND! THIS IS AN ABOMINATION!
* LAST ISSUE.--JOEY
ALCHEMAX INFONET
STOP COMPLAINING, HAWK. YOU WANTED OUT OF THE DARKROOM AS MUCH AS ANY OF US--
YOU DON'T WANT TO ADMIT IT, BUT LUNA HURT YOU.
AND THEN WHEN I TOLD YOU MY MISSING FRIEND WAS INVESTIGATING THE VALHALLA PROJECT, YOU DEMANDED TO COME.
THE FLOATING CITY IS AN ENVIRONMENTAL BOMB WAITING TO EXPLODE. IT MUST BE STOPPED.
LOOK AT THE NEWSSCREENS. ALL THE NETS ARE REPORTING SIGHTINGS OF THOR-- AND OTHER ASGARDIAN GODS--
--EVERYONE IN THIS CITY IS CRAZY!
WHAT A GREAT TOWN! NEW YORK, I LOVE YOU!
ARE WE GOING TO HAVE TO TURN THIS MAG-LEV CAR AROUND, FITZ?
AREN'T YOU WORRIED ABOUT XI'AN? HE DIDN'T WANT ANY OF US HERE.
XI'AN KNOWS I'LL BE BACK.
AND YOU AND FITZ DIDN'T HAVE TO COME.
BOONE'S MY FRIEND, AND IF HE'S IN TROUBLE WITH ALCHEMAX...
... I'M GOING TO GET HIM OUT OF IT.

BOONE AND I DESIGNED OUR OWN PERSONAL SECURITY SYSTEMS.
WE DIDN'T WANT ALCHEMAX KNOWING ANYTHING ABOUT OUR EXTRA-CURRICULAR ACTIVITIES.
HOPE THIS STILL WORKS.
HOW DARE YOU ENTER WITHOUT PERMISSION?
DOWN ON YOUR KNEES, SCUM.
CHILL, SERINA. ACTIVATE VOICE I.D.
ACTIVATED. GREETINGS, HENRI HUANG.
WHERE'S BOONE, SERINA? OVERRIDE INFOLOCKS.
I HAVE BEEN UNAWARE OF JORDAN'S WHEREABOUTS FOR TWENTY-ONE DAYS.
DON'T YOU THINK THESE CHEESECAKE ANSWERING MACHINES ARE JUVENILE?
YOU HAVEN'T MET BOONE.
HOW CAN ANYONE LIVE IN THESE TINY BOXES? THE AIR INSIDE IS STALE AND DEAD
LIGHTEN UP, HAWK. THIS IS A GREAT APARTMENT.
LOOK AT THIS GEL CHAIR. IT MOLDS TO THE CONTOURS OF YOUR BODY. IT'S LIKE FLOATING.
WE NEED JORDAN'S PERSONAL JOURNAL.
HE ALWAYS KEPT ONE WHEN WE WERE ROOMMATES--
--"FOR THE HISTORY ARCHIVES," HE'D SAY.
A-HA! UNDER HIS RICHARDS FOUNDATION AWARD FOR THEORETICAL PHYSICS.
IF THIS IS CURRENT, IT SHOULD GIVE US SOME SPECIFICS ABOUT WHAT HE WAS WORKING ON BEFORE HE DISAPPEARED.


YOU'RE GOING OUT OF YOUR WAY FOR THIS GUY, HENRI.
WHEN I MET JORDAN HE WAS A SELF-CENTERED COMPETITIVE GENIUS WITH A VICIOUS WIT--
--JUST LIKE ME.
THOUGH WE WERE CONSTANTLY COMPETING, WHEN THINGS WENT [redacted] AT THE ACADEMY--
--JORDAN HELPED ME BREAK THE UNBREAKABLE ALCHEMAX CONTRACT.
COULD SOMEONE HELP ME UP?
C'MON, BOONE, TELL US SOMETHING WE DON'T KNOW.
ALCHEMAX HAS SHIFTED ITS RESOURCES TO THE LAUNCH OF THE FLOATING CITY TWO [redacted] EARLIER THAN ORIGINALLY SCHEDULED.
BUT THE INTERNAL MEMOS I SURREPTITIOUSLY ACCESSED REFER TO TESTS SHOWING THE ANTI-GRAVITY CORE IS DANGEROUSLY UNSTABLE.
THESE DAMAGING TESTS WERE BURIED AT ECO BY THE TOP [redacted] SO THAT VALHALLA COULD BE APPROVED.
THE ECO OFFICE OF PAUL-PHILIP RAVAGE GREEN-LIGHTED THE VALHALLA PROJECT--
I'LL HAVE TO BE CAREFUL INVESTIGATING HIS CONNECTION WITH THE COVER-UP.
RAVAGE, DESPITE HIS CORPORATE IMAGE, IS A VET OF THE POLLUTION WARS--
--HE'S A DANGEROUS MAN WHOSE RECENT BEHAVIOR HAS BEEN VERY ECCENTRIC--
I SAY WE PAY A VISIT TO RAVAGE. THE ECO TOP BRASS HAS ALWAYS HAD A REP FOR BEING RUTHLESS.
IF JORDAN GOT IN HIS WAY--
UH OH. PUBLIC EYES!
FREEZE. EVERYONE'S UNDER ARREST!
NOT EYECORPS ALCHEMAX'S SHADOW SQUAD, THE COMPANY'S INTERNAL SECURITY, TOTALLY AUTONOMOUS OF THE PUBLIC EYE.
THEY MUST'VE BEEN MONITORING HIS APARTMENT!

RETREAT! NO SENSE GETTING INTO A FIREFIGHT WITH THESE GUNSELS.
WE'VE GOT TO GET TO RAVAGE!
I WELCOME THE CHANCE TO CHANGE AND TAKE WING.
IF THIS FLOATING CITY IS TRULY A THREAT, I WILL GLADLY BRING IT DOWN TO EARTH!
KOOOLA
FITZ, COME ON!
I CAN'T! I'M STUCK!
I'LL CATCH UP WITH YOU LATER!
MEET US AT VALHALLA. WE'LL HEAD THERE AFTER WE CHAT WITH RAVAGE.*
BOONES DISAPPEARANCE REVOLVES AROUND THAT CITY.
* AS CHRONICLED IN RAVAGE #14-15. -- ME AGAIN
UM... HI.

IT TOOK LESS EFFORT TO BREAK AWAY FROM THE SHADOWS THAN I EXPECTED.
NOW THAT I'M ABLE TO USE MY POWER, I FIND I LIKE IT.
I LIKE IT A LOT--
I WONDER IF HENRI'S FRIEND BOONE HAS SURFACED YE--
WHAT'S THAT KNOCKING SOUND?
BLAST THIS OLD TIN CAN! HER ENGINE'S FINALLY GIVEN UP THE GHOST.
SHE'S NOT GONNA MAKE IT IN THIS WEATHER.
TIME TO CUT MY LOSSES.
SORRY, PAL. ONLY ONE PARACHUTE.
KO
YOU'RE ON YOUR OWN
GREAT.
BLOODHAWK'S NOT AROUND TO SAVE ME THIS TIME--
MAYBE I'LL LAND ON A STREET MIME AND MAKE MY DEATH COUNT--

A THOUSAND FEET BELOW.
LOOK OUT!
BAD ENOUGH WE HAVE TO FLY IN THIS WEATHER, BUT NOW THE SKY IS FALLING!
HARDLY. THAT'S AN OLD S/F LIFTER, MID-EIGHTIES ISSUE. THEIR THRUSTERS WERE NEVER RELIABLE.
WHOOOSH
LOOKS LIKE ONE OF THE FAITHFUL DIDN'T MAKE IT TO HEAVEN.
THOR APPEARS, AND THE CITY GOES WILD!
I THOUGHT NEW YORKERS WERE SUPPOSED TO BE MORE CYNICAL.
PEOPLE NEED TO BELIEVE IN THE PROMISE OF SOMETHING BETTER.
SOMETIMES 'TIS ALL THEY HAVE.
THAT'S WHY THEY CAN BE MANIPULATED BY CON ARTISTS OFFERING THEM SALVATION--
--WHETHER IT'S THROUGH DRUGS, SEX, VIOLENCE--
--OR FALSE RELIGION.
"BEWARE OF FALSE PROPHETS, WHICH COME TO YOU IN SHEEP'S CLOTHING, BUT INWARDLY THEY ARE RAVENOUS WOLVES."
SHEEP OR WOLVES, I'LL PUT THOSE ANIMALS TO SLEEP.
JUST REMEMBER THAT THIS BIG BAD WOLF HAS A HAMMER WITH A NUCLEAR KICK.
I LEARNED THAT THE FIRST TIME I WAS HERE.*
*SEE SPIDER-MAN 2099 #16. - JOEY

THE CORPORATE HEADQUARTERS OF ALCHEMAX INTERNATIONAL
WHAT GULLIBLE CHILDREN THE MASSES ARE...
...PRAYING TO FICTIONAL DEITIES TO RESCUE THEM FROM THE DREARY RESPONSIBILITIES OF THEIR MUNDANE LIVES.
NOW I HAVE BROUGHT THEM A PANTHEON TO WORSHIP INTO THE NEXT CENTURY.
HELA. HEIMDALL. THOR. BALDUR. LOKI.
THE NEW AESIR.
...WHETHER IN DOWNTOWN [redacted] OR UPTOWN OPULENCE, THEY KNEEL BY THEIR BEDS AT NIGHT...
AND THESE SO-CALLED HEROES WHOSE INDEPENDENCE AND INTERFERENCE HAVE BECOME A CONSTANT THORN IN THIS CORPORATION'S SIDE...
...WILL FALL FROM GRACE WITH THE COMMON MAN, BRANDED AS HERETICS...
...BEFORE BEING SLAIN BY THE GODS I CREATED.

VALHALLA
UNNHHH... YOU HAVE STRUCK ME FOR THE LAST TIME, ASGARDIAN!
HAWK, STAY BACK! YOU'RE STILL REELING FROM HEIMDALL'S LAST SUCKER PUNCH.
KNOWING WELL THAT YOU ARE MORE THAN OUTMATCHED, YOU STAND YOUR GROUND TO PROTECT YOUR MONSTROUS COMRADE
I HAVE MISJUDGED YOU, ENCHANTRESS.
KRYSTALIN, I DO NOT NEED YOU TO--
I SAID STAY THE SHOCK BACK! I'M TRYING TO BUY YOU TIME TO RECOVER.
YOU ARE A VALIANT WARRIOR, AND HAVE EARNED THE RIGHT TO REMAIN ON VALHALLA.
RIGHT NOW, THAT'S THE LAST THING I WANT TO DO.
SPEAK NOT IN HASTE, WOMAN. A MORTAL CAN HOPE NO HIGHER HONOR THAN TO [redacted] COUNTED AMONG THE WARRIORS OF VALHALLA.
YOU HAVE BUT TO SWEAR ALLEGIANCE TO MY LORD AND LIEGE.
BY THE AMULET AROUND YOUR NECK, I KNOW YOU BELIEVE.
NOT IN YOUR THOR!

YOUR ARROGANCE CONDEMNS YOU THEN ENCHANTRESS.
GET UP, MY FRIEND. YOU DO NOT HAVE MUCH TIME TO SAVE THE MORTAL WENCH---
WHO THE--
--HAGGAR.
EASY, BOY. EASY.
FIRST HAGGAR THE HORRIBLE, NOW WHITE FANG--
--AT THIS RATE I'M NEVER GOING TO FIND ADONE.
SWING UP? I EXPECTED MORE FROM YOU, MEANSTREAK.
THE WOLF IS TALKING?
PERHAPS THIS WILL MAKE IT EASIER FOR YOUR MORTAL MIND TO COMPREHEND.
THE GOD OF MISCHIEF TAKES MANY FORMS.
LOKI?
DON'T LOOK SO ALARMED. I AM HERE TO OFFER MY ASSISTANCE.
HELP ME? RIGHT. LIKE I SHOULD BELIEVE YOU?

I UNDERSTAND YOUR HESITANCY. DARE YOU TRUST THE LORD OF DECEPTION?
DON'T WASTE MY TIME.
MANNERS, MY IMPATIENT FRIEND, A GIFT FROM THE GODS IS A [redacted] THING.
KNOW THAT IT IS NOT THE BLOOD OF IMMORTALS THAT MAKES EVER-VIGILANT HEIMDALL [redacted]—
--RATHER IT IS NEUROTECHNOLOGY THAT HEIGHTENS HIS PERCEPTION AND ACCELERATES HIS RESPONSES--
--NEURO-TECHNOLOGY THAT CAN [redacted] TURNED OFF.
I DON'T KNOW IF YOU'RE TOYING WITH ME...
--BUT WITH KRYS ON THE WRONG SIDE OF THAT BROADSWORD--
--I DON'T HAVE A CHOICE.
THOSE WHO WILL NOT STAND WITH US MUST FALL BEFORE US. THUS HAVE THE NORNS PROPHESIED.
WORRY NOT, ENCHANTRESS. YOUR DEATH WILL BE SWIFT--
--NO MATTER THE EFFORTS OF YOUR FLEET-FOOTED WARRIOR TO PREVENT IT.
CHI-KEW-WU!
NO!

ADMIT DEFEAT. YOU CANNOT BEST AN ASGARDIAN.
NOT PHYSICALLY.
SO I'M NOT EVEN GONNA TRY.
ALL I HAVE TO DO IS GET KRYSTALIN OUT OF HARM'S WAY--
--AND HOPE LOKI WAS ON THE LEVEL.
VREEEEEEEEEEE
ODIN'S BLOOD! I CAN SEE NOTHING-- HEAR NOTHING-- FEEL NOTHING!
GOOD.
BOOM
LOKI WASN'T LYING HIS JAMMER SHUT HEIMDALL DOWN HARD.
I THINK BLOODHAWK HELPED
ANOTHER OF THESE FALSE GODS GAVE YOU THAT DEVICE, MEANSTREAK?
TO WHAT END?

I DON'T KNOW IN THE MYTHOS, LOKI COULD NEVER BE TRUSTED.
HE BROUGHT ABOUT RAGNAROK, THE TWILIGHT OF THE GODS, BY KILLING BALDUR.
I FELLED A HOUSE OF SANCTIMONIOUS, BRUTISH, FROST-BITTEN GODS ONCE, AND I WILL DO SO AGAIN.
'TIS A ROLE I GLADLY ACCEPT.
BUT, MUTANTS, THE MOST OBVIOUS REASON FOR MY INTERVENTION ELUDES YOU.
YOU CAME IN SEARCH OF A VANISHED FRIEND--
--WHO NOW APPEARS BEFORE YOU.
BOONE?
REMEMBER HOW WE USED TO COMPETE FOR EVERYTHING AT THE ACADEMY? GRADES, WOMEN, PRANKS.
BUT THE ONE THING I COULD NEVER MATCH WAS YOUR MUTANT ABILITY.
NOW I CAN. I'M A GOD.
BUT WHY RISK GENETIC RESTRUCTURING? THE POSSIBLE SIDE EFFECTS...
HANK, THEY WERE TURNING MORONS INTO THE MOST POWERFUL BEINGS IN THE WORLD. I WANTED THAT POWER!
ALCHEMAX'S BIO-GENETICISTS WERE RUSHING THE TRANSFORMATIONS TO COINCIDE WITH THE VALHALLA LAUNCH.
SO I BROKE INTO THE RESEARCH BANKS AND ALTERED MY PSYCH AND GENE PROFILES TO MATCH THE LOKI CRITERIA.
KNOWING THE TECH, I WAS ABLE TO SABOTAGE THE PROCESS SO I WOULD RETAIN MY OWN IDENTITY.
YOU ARE A HOLLOW MOCKERY OF A GOD...

... A GENETICALLY ENGINEERED CLOWN PERFORMING TRICKS IN ALCHEMAX'S THREE RING CIRCUS.
SORRY I'M LATE! THIS IS DOOM.
HE SAVED ME FROM A LONG, LONG, LONG FALL.
WHAT THE BLAZES IS LATVERIA'S MONARCH DOING HERE?
THE RIDDLE BEHIND THIS FLOATING CITY INTRIGUED ME.
AS DID THE RESURRECTION OF THE THUNDER GOD.
FITZ, THESE HIGH DIVES ARE BECOMING A HABIT.
EVERYTHING SORT OF FELL OUT FROM UNDER ME. STORY OF MY LIFE.
DOOM HAS ARRIVED. ANNIHILUS WAITS BELOW. THE X-MEN STAND BESIDE ME.
WE HAVE ONLY TO WAIT FOR THE TENACIOUS SPIDER-MAN'S RETURN; THEN ALL WILL BE ASSEMBLED.
AS I PLANNED.
DO YOU SUGGEST THAT I AM HERE AT YOUR DIRECTION?
OF COURSE. IT WAS CHILD'S PLAY TO ALLOW YOU ACCESS TO ALCHEMAX'S PRIORITY VALHALLA FILES.
I KNEW YOU WOULD UNDERSTAND THE DIRE IMPLICATIONS OF THIS POOR MAN'S HALL OF HEROES.
YOU ARE ALL PART OF A GLORIOUS GAME.
GAME?!?
I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF YOUR GAMES, LITTLE GOD!

YOU PLAY AT DIVINITY WHILE THIS STRUCTURE POISONS THE SKY AND LEECHES FROM THE EARTH.
I CARE NOTHING FOR YOUR PRETEND GODS.
BEFORE THIS CITY FURTHER DAMAGES THE ENVIRONMENT...
...I WILL BRING IT TO THE GR--
KRAKATOOM
AAAAAHH!
HAWK! TALK TO ME, YOU STUPID FLYING LIZARD!
DON'T TOUCH HIM! HE'S STILL CHARGED.
HELLO, BROTHER.
UNGHH...
YOU NEVER COULD MAKE AN ENTRANCE WITHOUT THE STURM UND DRANG...

MORTALS, THOU HAST DARED RAISE ARMS AGAINST THE CHOSEN OF ASGARD.
ON THIS DAY, THOU SHALT FIND NO QUARTER, AND NO MERCY. SO SWEARS--
THOR, GOD OF THUNDER!
TO BE CONTINUED IN DOOM 2099 #14.